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## SCENES IN HONDURAS

THE CITY OF TEGUCIGALPA AND ITS PECULIAR CHARACTERISTICS.

A Rather Monotonous Bill of Fare-A Practically Fire Proof Town and a Very Courteous People.

It was 3 p. m. by the watch and the 10th of September by the calendar when our weary mules, with their dust covered riders, arrived at the crest of the pass overlooking the valley of the Rio Grande, from whence we caught our first glimpse of Tegucigalpa, with its white walls and red-tiled roofs. The scene was very beautiful. The valley stretches away for miles, with here and there a shimmering line of silver, betraying the course of the river, its banks tinged with stately ceiba trees or overhung by rocky precipices. Far beyond the mountains rise like a vast cerulean wall, their summits lost in the clouds. The peculiar charm of the scene, however, to our eyes, wearled with the changeless green of the tropical forest, where we had been buried for months, was found in the wide stretches of cultivated lands, with here and there an adobe house surrounded by groves of orange or mango trees. Here we saw fields of corn, rice (the upland variety), acres of beans and patches of vegetables, with an occasional space devoted to pineapples or bananas, and at rare intervals a clump of cocoa palms; but the thought that filled the heart of your correspondent with joy was deeper than the valley, higher than the mountains, wider than the landscape, for he knew that one of those tiny white specks in the distance was a hotel, and once there the sad-eyed mules would be turned out to graze in the meadows and the well-worn hammocks, pack saddles, high-topped boots and huge spurs would be piled together in a shed to rest indefinitely, and that he would enjoy the luxury of a bed and regular meals served on a table, with a chair for a seat and a printed bill of fare. Goodbye tortillas, good-bye frijoles; welcome soup, fish, roast beef, white bread, salads, and, best of all, pie-American

If the reader thinks the writer overenthusiastic on this subject let him follow his example and lose himself in with a hammock for a bed, a log for a table, a native for a cook, tortillas and frijoles for breakfast, frijoles and tortillas for dinner, and for supper--why, tortillas, of course, with frijous-tortillas baked on a stone, served on a board, sans salt, sans butter; but I almost forgot; we had coffee-black, powerful, allconquering, without milk or sugar and served in a gourd. All this was delightful for a week or two. The novelty of it was charming; it seemed like a dream at first, but it became terribly realistic as the months passed by. Swallowed up by the wilderness, lost to the world, no letters, no papers, no gossip, no familiar face, no familiar sound; but it is over at last. Before us lies the land of promse, the city of our desire-land of rest, of peace, of pie.

Tegucigalpa, the capital city, is the largest town in Honduras, containing about 15,000 people, mostly natives, but having a fair sprinkling of American, English and German merchants, with a few French and a half dozen Chinese. The city is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Rio Grande, which is here spanned by the only bridge in the re-public. This bridge is a notable structure, having been built about a century ago. The materials used are burned brick laid in a cement of peculiar hardness, so that the whole seems as though hewn out of the solidarock. The city has an elevation of 3.400 feet, and consequently enjoys a climate that is unsurpassed—a perpetual June with a midday temperature of 80 to 85 degrees, which sinks to seventy-five, some times as low as seventy, after sunset. Like all old Spanish towns the houses are of adobe, with wide projecting eaves that almost meet over some of the narrowest streets. Although the buildings are nearly all one story, I noticed one threestory and several two-story blocks on the principal business street. All structures, both public and private, are built flush with the streets, which are paved from wall to wall with cobble stones, sloping down gradually from the sides to the center, an arrangement that converts every street into a river during

A FIRE-PROOF TOWN.

The town is practically fire-proof. The burned tiles, the only woodwork consisting of the heavy timbers supporting the roof, and there are no stoves, no chimneys, the fire being built on the floor, the smoke escaping through the spaces between the rafters at the eaves, which are always left open for ventilation. Ordinarily they have no windows, doorways, which gives the house someever, they are admirably adapted to the climate, being cool as cellars in summer and almost as cheerful. There are a few wealthy families whose residences are almost palatial in extent and elegant in their appointments. These houses are built around an open court, with large doors and projecting windows facing both street and garden. In these the drawing rooms and parlors are furnished in Oriental luxury. The vindows are made a pleasing feature. Instead of sash and glass, they are fitted with iron screens wrought in fancy patterns, the designs often betraying great ingenuity and artistic ability of a high order. The floors are laid with costly tiles and covered with a profusion of rugs. Chairs, tables, stands, book shelves, etc., are made by native workmen, who display great skill in carving the beautiful woods of the country, which seem especially adapted for the purpose by reason of their fine grain and rich, deep color. In the chamber one is astonished to find polished brass bedsteads hung with silk curtains, while doors and windows are richly draped with costly fabrics imported from Paris at an immense cost, for every case of goods must be carried by men or mules over eighty miles of mountain roads. Tegucigalpa is an Indian word, or

rather a combination of two Indian words, which, literally interpreted, means mountain of silver. It is the presence of this metal that gives the town what little prominence it enjoys aside from being the seat of government. Although there are no mines in the immediate vicinity, the city is the base of supply for a number of large concerns within four or five leagues, so that while there is no factory, or railroad, or carriages, or anything to suggest the activity common to a town of the same size in the United States, there the streets. Long trains of mules are their noisy drivers clad in picturesque rags. Prospectors from other fields are coming in with high hopes, others are leaving the country, cursing their luck and hurling imprecations against the republic and its representatives from the

President down. Others, who have met success, will tell you there is no other land equal to this. These cannot find language sufficiently glowing to express their admiration of the State and its institutions. Of course, as in all such cases, the truth lies between the

A COURTEOUS PEOPLE. I have only the friendliess feeling for these people. Wherever we went we were treated with the greatest courtesy. and on rare occasions with aguadienta, a peculiar compound which is calculated by experts to be about twice as quick as Jersey lightning and only slightly inferior to sulphuric acid in its

But to return to the city. The only building worthy of mention, from an artistic standpoint, is the old cathedral, which is a really fine example of Moorish architecture, and when seen under the soft light of the moon becomes dream of beauty. Scarred by revolutions, seamed by earthquakes, stained by the storms of a century, overgrown with grass and weeds, which have taken root in every crevice in roof and wall, this old structure, with its picturesque towers and deep-toned bells, presents a most interesting study. The mint, a long, low building with walls so heavy that hardly a sound of the heavy stamps is heard outside, would not at tract attention except for the guard that patrols the square. From \$15,000 to \$25,000 per month represents its activity, I'm told. There is a beautiful little park filled with flowers and shrubbery. livided by walks laid out with geometric precision, with a rustic balcony half hidden by flowering vines, from which the military band discourses music patriotic or pathetic, as the case may be. Here, too, is found a really fine equestrian statue of Francisco Morazan, Washington of Honduras. This is the popular promenade, and if you wish to meet a friend or an enemy all you have to do is to take a seat near the main entrance, and ten to one you'll find your man, or woman, for that matter, in less than a quarter of an hour, for here every one of any consequence will be found regularly taking their daily constitutional. Here comes a group of merchants walking as though for a wager and talking like machines, and now a stately old don, sauntering slowly, never in a hurry, never surprised, but always polite, observing every requirement of etiquette with religious exactness; now a handsome senora of the old school, followed by a bevy of bright-eyed senoritas, their pretty heads filled with frivolous fancies absorbed from the latest French novel. Spanish ladies are all beautiful walkers, and as an artist I feel privileged to admire these fairy-like figures floating by so airily, their delicate shoulders enveloped in clouds of lace that shimmer faintly like a wreath of mist in the twilight.

If any of your readers should ever visit this city I am sure they will stop at the Hotel Americano, not only bebut because it is the only hostlery in the city. This hotel enjoys some special favors under government protection and is the only public house I know of that receives regularly a pension, if I may use the term, amounting to \$40 a month by act of Congress. Here you will find almost everything you ever heard of and some things beside on the bill of fare. You will be sure of courteous treatment and cheerful attendants but do not expect electric lights or call bells or telephone, and do not call for a cab or ask when the train will arrive: do not look for the hydrant, for all the water is carried from the river in huge jars, and you will get your share in due time; do not wait for the whistle at noon; do not listen for the screech of the locomotive or the discordant clang of its bell. The only sound of night is the murmur of the river as it frets drowsily among the piers of the old bridge. Read, sleep, dream and forget for a time all the worries and

cares and restlessness of the great world abroad. ALBERT M. MORLAN.

EYE-GLASSES AND MISERY. Their Costliness as Compared with

Old Reliable Spectacles. New Orleans Picavune. Most people have a prejudice against spectacles, writes one who has suffered with lame eyes. They make one look so old. They spoil the expression of the eyes, and leave a mark across the nose, and are un-comfortable over the ears. So it generally happens that when one's eyesight gives out and everything grows wofully indistinct, eyeglasses are resorted to. "So much more convenient than spectacles," said a friend to us the other day. Eyeglasses are asort of compromise between youth and age, and as ong as a person wears eyeglasses he may be regarded as not so very old. For when old age unmistakable sets in then we cease to think so much of appearances, and cry for comfort, and there is more real comfort in one pair of spectacles, that will stay on your face right where you put them, than there is in a dozen pairs of eyeglasses, which are always flying off on business of

their own just when you want them. Eyeglasses are made on purpose to break. They are always catching into something. The springs are frail as a spider's web. The bows are as brittle as molasses candy in January. The glasses are always falling out, and if you happen to be near-sighted you might hunt till the next 4th of July without finding them again. When nothing else happens to them the spring breaks and they get under foot, and somebody steps on them and you are a couple of dollars out, and as good as blind, with no dog to lead you in the paths of safety. In hot weather you can't keep the slippery things on your nose to save you.

on your nose to save you.

If you perspire, your no tion for India rubber or If you perspire, your nose has no attraction for India rubber or celluloid. Just as you are looking at something and flattering yourself that you have got exactly the right focus, down go the glasses, and you right focus, down go the glasses, and you have to rub your nose up, and stick them on again, and look quick for the same thing is going to be repeated again and again. Another characteristic of eyeglasses is the fact that when they are wanted most they turn up missing. You may look and hunt, hunt and look; and when you don't need them you will find them hanging serenely to your buttonhole or resting composedly on the table at your side. As an item of expense tney are formidable. Your boots do not cost you any more per year. boots do not cost you any more per year. The cigars you smoke are not more expensive by the month. They are always in a crippled condition. They need the doctor continually, and you no sooner get the spring mended than the bow breaks, and when that trouble is remedied you lose one glass, and by the time that is fixed the "catcl' gives out; and so on. A man is never st.e with less than three pairs of everlasses at a time-unless he wishes to eyeglasses at a time—unless he wishes to be left without sight. They are the most perplexing, unreliable of all friends, and the person who is dependent upon them is to be pitled. Those who wear them for style—and we are sorry to say that there are some such consummate fools in the world—must have a relish for self-torment, and owe themselves an awful grudge for and owe themselves an awful grudge for something. And people who have good eyes, who can laugh at glasses and the wearers of them, ought to be devoutly thankful, and pray that the time may yet

# curse of eyeglasses.

First Letter Carriers. It is not clear that the letter carriers were regularly employed before 1753, when tradition tells us that Benjamin Franklin, the new Postmaster-general, employed them in Philadelphia, and possibly in New York. The earliest evidence I have is of 1762, when the Philadelphia postmaster advertised that his "boy" had run away, and that patrons must call for their letters at the postoffice. The Postal Journal of Hugh Finlay, a storehouse of sound information. Finlay, a storehouse of sound information, tells us that Boston had no letter carrier in 1773. Of New York he says that "soon after the arrival of a mail the letters are quickly delivered by a runner," which means messenger or letter carrier.

Many men have claimed to have invented the phrase, "Grand Old Man," as applied to Mr. Gladstone. Now it is suggested that G. O. M. may have originated with Mr. Bradlaugh. In the life of the late 'amented member for Northampton, just issued, Mr. J. M. Robertson, referring to a speech which Mr. Bradlaugh made in Edinburgh in 1881, says: "In this particular speech he used the phrase, 'that grand old man,' of Mr. Gladstone. It was probably he who set the fashion."

DID HE SPEND THEM IN THE SOCIE-TY OF WISE MEN OF THE EAST?

Review of a Book Which Professes to Give a History of the Savior from Boyhood to the Age of Thirty.

The following review of a book which has been much talked of in certain circles is from the private correspondence of a gentleman in Washington, D. C., with a friend in this city and has been kindly furnished to the Journal by the latter. The writer says:

I have in my possession and have read with much interest the "Unknown Life of Jesus Christ." The book purports to be a translation from the French into English by J. R. Gandhi, B. A., of Bombay, India. Mr. G. belongs to a religious sect called the Jains, which claims to be the oldest religious organization in the world. The French work is a translation by Nicolas Notovitch, a Russian, from the Thibetan language, which in turn was a translation from the original manuscripts written in the Pali dialect. From the English translation of the preface to the French work I glean the following: In 1877-78 Nicolas Notovitch was a traveler in the Orient. Having visited all the noted localities in the Balkan peninsula he crossed the Caucasus mountain to central Asia and Persia, and in 1887 started for India. While in Thibet he heard that there existed in the archives of a monastery at Lassa very ancient memoirs treating of the life of Jesus Christ, and that other monasteries possessed copies, in part at least, of the Lassa manuscripts, among them the Himis monastery, near Leah, the capital of Ladak. He visited this monastery. I will omit the details of the manner in which he overcame the scruples of the monks in regard to allowing foreigners to consult their sacred writings. Suffice it to say that he was permitted, with the aid of a Thibetan translator, to make copious notes. Upon his return to Europe he submitted these notes to certain clericals and scholars. At Rome a cardinal who had great influence with the Pope is quoted as fol-lows: "What is the use of having that published? No one will attach any great importance to it, and you will only create numerous enemies. If it is a question of money with you I can for your notes which will remunerate you well for all expense and the time Notovitch declined the offer. At Paris he consulted with Cardinal Rotelli, who also opposed the publication. "The church," he said, "suffers already too much from this new current of atheistic ideas, and you will only furnish new pasture to the calumniators and slanderers of the evangelical doctrine. I say this in the interest of all Christian churches."

DISTRUSTED RENAN. Meeting with no encouragement from the clericals, Notovitch then consulted with M. Jules Simon, who was much innotes to M. Renan. He did so. The request of Renan that the notes be left with him so that he could make a report thereon to the French Academy was politely declined for the time being by Notovitch on the ground that he desired to revise them. His real reason was an impression that credit would be given to the French philosopher for the discovery. The notes remained in the author's possession until after the death of Renan, which occurred within a short time after the interview. They were then given to the world. The foregoing is an abstract of the salient points of Notovitch's preface to the French work I now pass to the translator's "introduction." In view of the fact that it is denied by some that commercial relations existed between India and the countries bordering on the Mediterranean during the time of Christ Mr Gandhi deems it necessary to prove that such relations existed, not only during the time of Christ, but had existed for centuries prior to his birth, and the evidence he relies on is drawn from the books of the Old Testament. The frequent allusions in these writings to the products of India clearly indicate that India was in touch with Palestine. Such being the case, Mr. Gandhi is warranted in mooting the question, "Is it improbable that Christ may have visited India during that period of His life of which the evangelists are silent, namely, between thirteen and twenty-nine?" sacred writings of the Jains and Buddhists say He was there, and that He came with a caravan of merchants. He was known as Saint Issa. The theory has long been held by some that Jesus preached in India. In considering the terrestial life of Jesus the question naturally arises, after reading certain chapters in Luke, "Where was Jesus for sixteen years?" In the second chapter we hear of Him at the age of twelve years disputing with the doctors in the temple. In the third chapter we are told of His baptism by John at the age of thirty, when His ministrations began. In the fourth chapter, after one of His powerful sermons, He uses these significant words (twenty-fourth verse) "Verily I say unto you no prophet is accepted in his own country." Can it be that He had been honored eisewhere

fore He reached thirty if He was in FROM THE CHRONICLES. But hear what the Buddhist chronicles have to say:

We are told that He grew in wisdom and stature. Where did He grow in

wisdom? After His debate with the

doctors at the early age of twelve years

is it not reasonable to suppose He

would have been heard from often be-

"A wonderful child was born in the land of Israel; God himself spoke by the mouth of this child of the insignificance of body and the grandeur of soul. The parents of this child were poor people, belonging by birth to a family distinguished for their piety, who had forgotten their ancient grandeur on earth in celebrating the name grandeur on earth in celebrating the name of the Creator and thanking Him for the misfortunes with which he was pleased to try them. To reward this family for reblessed their first born child and electe Him to go forth and uplift those that had fallen in evil, and to cure those that were suffering. The divine child, to whom they gave the name of Issa, began to speak, while yet a child, of the one undivisible God, exhorting the erring souls to repent, and to purify themselves from those sins of which they were guilty. People came from all parts to listen to Him, and they marveled at the words of wisdom which issued from His childish mouth; all the Israelites affirmed that in this child dwelt the eternal spirit. When Issa reached the age of teen years, the time when an Is ite should take a wife, time when an Israelshould take a wife, the ase where his parents earned livelihood by means of modest a livelihood by means of modest labor began to be a place of meeting for the rich and noble people who desired to have the young Issa for a son-in-law, who was already well known by his edifying discourses in the name of All Powerful. It was then that Issa disappeared secretly from His father's house, left Jerusalem, and with a caravan of merchants went toward Sindh. With the purpose of perfecting himself in the divine knowledge and of studying the laws of the great Buddhas.

In the course of His fourteenth year the young Issa, blessed of God, crossed the Sindh and established himself among the Aryas, in the cherished country of God. The fame of this wonderful youth spread throughout northern Sindh; when He growed the country of the five rivers and

Rajputana, the worshipers of the Jaina God implored Him to dwell with them. But He left them and went to Jaganneth, in the country of Orissa, where lie the mortal remains of Vyasa-Krishna. Here the white priests of Brahma received Him joyfully. They taught Him to read and understand the Vedas, to cure with the aid of prayers, to teach and explain the holy Scriptures to the people, to drive away the evil spirit from the body of man, and to restore to him the human form. He spent six years in Jagannath, Ragagritha, Beanares and other holy cities. Every one loved Issa, for He lived in peace with the Vaishyas and Shudras, to whom He taught the holy Scriptures.

Scriptures. OPPOSED BRAHMA. While in India, say these chronicles, Issa preached against Brahmanism and other forms of faith there. He denied the divine origin of the Vedas; He denied the incarnation of Para-Brama in Vishnu, Shiva, and other gods. Naturally this led to trouble for Issa, and His life was in danger. Being warned, He departed from Jagannath by night and went into the mountains and established himself in the country of the Gautamides, where the great Buddha Shakya-Muni was born. Here He learned perfectly the Pall language, and in six years was able to explain perfectly the sacred rolls. He left the

the priests of Zoroaster. Of His return to Palestine these chronicles say: "Issa, whom the Creator had chosen to bring back the true God to men plunged in sin, was twenty-nine years old when He arrived in the land of Israel." Then follows an account of

Himalaya mountains, descended into the

valley of Rajputana and journeyed

toward the west, preaching to various

peoples. He went to Persia, and through

His preaching aroused the animosity of

His teachings in Israel. In regard to Issa's final trial and execution the whole responsibility is placed upon Pilate, who was jealous of Issa's popularity and feared a political revolution. In the closing scene of the trial it was the judges and not Pilate who washed their hands of all responsibility for the condemnation of an innocent man. Pilate is represented as having persistently conspired for His death. After the execution to prevent Issa's tomb being made a shrine by the people Pilate sent soldiers in the night time, who removed the body elsewhere. The resurrection is ignored. If these chronicles be not the veriest fabrications they suggest a reasonable hypothesis as to where and how, on the human side at least, Jesus grew in wisdom and stature in the interval of time between His debate with the doctors in the temple at the early age of twelve years and the beginning of His ministry in Israel after His baptism by John at the age of thirty.

### THE DINING CAR. Its Cost, Expense, Servants and Incideuts of Maintenance. Kate Field's Washington.

A modern dining car of the most approved pattern costs \$15,000 to build. Next come the the table furniture, the sl verware and linen-averaging about \$3,000 to a car. Each car must have a steward, to a car. Each car must have a steward. who usually gets \$100 a month, and a head cook, who values himself at \$75 a month. There must also be one of two assistant cooks and three or four waiters. Three hundred dollars a month is the very smallest outlay for wages, while the cost of railroad material, breakage of dishes and the board of employes is about \$3,000 per month additional. An average five days' run costs very nearly \$600 for food and service, so that it would take forty persons at every meal on the run to pay the daily expenses, without allowing anything for interest on the investment or for wear and interest on the investment or for wear and tear on the furnishings.

The kitchen of a dining car contains every

convenience except room. There is a range capable of doing all the boiling, broiling, baking and stewing for hundreds of people, baking and stewing for hundreds of people, yet occupying comparatively no space at all. There is a board for the saver, a bin and table for the baker and a sink for the dishwasher, with shelves and cupboards innumerable for dishes and imperishable supplies—all in an area of five by twelve feet at most. Every inch of space is carefully utilized. Under the car is the cellar or refrigerator, where ice, beef, mutton, poultry, milk, butter and other perishable supplies are kept.

upplies are kept.

The steward, who is in charge of all this, must be a good guesser. To be sure, the din-ing car is run on the principle that no money will be made anyway; that one road must run it because a competing road does; that the traveler must, therefore, have the best in the market for a fair price, and that it is better to throw away unused and spoiled material at the end of a trip than to run out of some necessary on the and spoiled material at the end of a trip than to run out of some necessary on the way; yet I imagine that the steward who has the lowest average of wasted food stands highest in his employer's regard. The first thing he has to do is to make out the bills of fare for the trip. These must be approved by the head of the commissary department. The chef buys the necessary supplies, but the steward has to turn in an inventory of them at the starting point, and also a statement of what has been used en route and what is left at the end of the run. There is no method of estimating the exact number of meals that will need to be served during a run, partimating the exact number of meals that will need to be served diring a run, particularly if it be a short one. Suppose it is to be made from Washington to New York. Individual methods of economy are very different. While some sprefer to pay \$1.25 for the extra comfort of a seat in a parlor car there are others who think the common coach good enough and prefer to spend their dollar in the dining car. Again, there are some who frequent both parlor and diner, and others who care for neither. For a longer journey every berth in the For a longer journey every berth in the sleeper may be occupied and yet the dining car may be practically tenantless, or the sleeper may be nearly empty and the diner full of people from the day coach or it may be crowded with the occupants of both. As the steward goes through the train on a tour of inspection or in civing being the first and the steward goes through the train on a tour of inspection or in civing being the first and the steward goes through the train on a tour of inspection or in civing being the first and the steward goes through the train on a tour of inspection or in civing being the first and the steward goes through the train on a tour of inspection or in civing being the content of the steward goes through the train on the steward goes through the train of the steward goes through the steward goes a tour of inspection or in giving his firs call for a meal he must note the number of lunch boxes and guess from the faces and dress of the passengers how many orders he will have. But even his best judgment may be far out of the way, for the lunch box may be for a next day's light repast, or some of the best-dressed passengers may not have decided whether to patronize the dining car or not.

## IMMORALITY IN DOLLS

An Absurd Episode of the Social Purity Movement in London. Lady's Pictorial.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant, who, I regret to say, is rather seriously ill, draws the line at flesh and blood, and is not prepared to find immorality in dolls. Such a declaration might seem superfluous, but it is not, for there is evidently no limit to the fanaticism of the extreme might to the fanaticism. there is evidently no limit to the fanaticism of the extreme purity party. I am told that recently Mrs. Chant received an indignant letter, calling her attention to some attractive dolls on view at a well-known West-end house. As it is often the wish of a customer to have a doll dressed, or to dress it herself, in some special fashion, these rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed young ladies of kid and wax and stuffing were airlly garbed in long flowing tresses, sweet smiles, and their native worth. A prudish smiles, and their native worth. A prudis visitor, however, evidently thought the Worth, of Paris, should rather have been enlisted in the cause of modesty, and, incredible as it may appear, begged Mrs. Chant to move in the matter in the interests of morality. Mrs. Chant promptly declined, but a letter was dispatched by the firm, making an appointment with the firm, making an appointment with the stern moralist who objected to the dolls, which was kept by a huge footman, appar ently sent as a pioneer or advance guard who very properly, from his point of view, refused to say by whom he was sent. The whole episode would be too absurd if it did not prove how extravagant are the ideas of the extremists in the social purity party, and what grave risks the most inof-fensive people might run if such fanati-cism were to be allowed its own way un-

Chicago Post. Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor gave a dinner last night in their Fifth-avenue house. Cards are out for a dinner at the house of Mrs. William Astor, mother of John Jacob Astor.

The body of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, wife of the son of the late John Jacob Astor and cousin of John Jacob Astor, lies in Trinity chapel awaiting burial.

And why should not Mrs. William Astor and Mr. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. John Jacob Astor make merry? There can be no doubt now as to the destination of letters addressed "Mrs. Astor." Kind death, to arbitrate questions of precedence an ong our great! our great!

Is It "Amen?" Buffalo Courier.

A Bible class in Jamestown has adopted

## RUNNING FAST TRAINS

LOCOMOTIVES THAT COVER A MILE A MINUTE AND EVEN MORE.

Strain on the Engineer Is Greater than on Slower Trains, but Less Severe than Might Be Supposed.

There is an impression that the strain involved in running a fast locomotive is tremendous. Locomotive engineers do not take this view of it, but, while they differ as to the degree, they agree that the strain of running a fast engine is greater than that of running a slower engine. The engineer looks out for the water in the boiler, sees that the air pump is all right, keeps an eye on the steam gauge, looks out for the injectors that supply the boiler with water and keeps an oversight on the machine generally. Outside he looks for signals in cities and villages, looks out for crossings everywhere, keeps an eye on the track always, is always on the lookout for the switches and does his best to be on time, and all these things must, of course, on a fast run be done in just so much less time than on a slow run.

On the New York Central & Hudson River railroad all passenger engineers running to Albany go there and back the same day, and the next day they do nothing. They do not always bring back the train exactly corresponding to the one they took up-that would depend on circumstances, but whatever train they bring back they haul it with the same engine they took up. On all roads the engineer always runs the same engine so long as it is in good condition, and whatever the runs of the engineers may be the engine runs daily; it does not need to rest. Thus two men run the same engine on alternate days.

The fastest train on the Central is the fastest train in the world for the distance, the Empire State express, which leaves here at 8:30 a. m. and gets to Buffalo at 5:10 p. m.; distance, 444 miles; average speed about fifty-one and a quarter miles an hour. The run from here to Albany, 142 miles, is made in two and three-quarter hours, 165 minutes, without a stop. The average speed, making no allowance for running at low speed in the city and for slow-downs on the road, is a little more than fiftyone and a half miles an hour, while the actual speed of the train daily over certain parts of the run is more than sixty miles an hour. One of the two engineers who run the Empire State express from here to Albany is D. J. Cassin, Engineer Cassin is fifty years of age. He has run everything on the road from a switch engine up. He is a total abstainer from all alcoholic and malt beverages and does not use tobacco. Asked wherein running a fast engine differs from running a slow one, engineer Cassin said that it requires a little more nerve. With a locomotive in perfect order there would be less work but more strain on the eyes. One would have to keep a sharper lookout for signals and to keep on time. In fair weather he would probably have to look out not to run ahead of time rather than behind time. Mr. Cassin said that he should not consider the runte fast train a great strain, and that one became accustomed to it. All things considered, he thought that the actual wearing strain of running a fast engine was no greater than that of running a slower engine; he felt as well when running a fast engine as when running a slower one; he would prefer to run

a fast engine. VERY FAST RUNNING. The trains between New York and Philadelphia over the Central railroad of New Jersey and the Philadelphia & Reading railroad are operated by those roads jointly, each contributing its quota of cars, engines and engineers. Engineers of fast trains run over this route and back the same day for two days in succession, and on every third day they are off. This one day off in three be needed for rest, but to equalize the mileage and pay of the engineers. The engineer running a fast train gets through his work much quicker than the engineer running a slow train. The fastest run on the Jersey Central and Reading is made by a train that leaves Philadelphia at 7:30 a. m. and gets to Jersey City at 9:18; distance about ninety and a half miles in 108 minutes. The average speed, making no allowance for stops or slow-downs, is a little over

fifty and a quarter miles. This train makes altogether five stops, and it has twenty minutes in which to run the first ten miles. The distance from Jenkinstown to Jersey City, eighty miles, including one stop, at Trenton Junction, is made in eighty-eight minutes. For the greater part of a stretch of thirty miles in this distance the train is scheduled to run seventy-five miles an hour. Engineer M. C. Loughery, of the Reading road, brings this train over from Philadelphia. Engineer Loughery is forty-one years old, is a total abstainer from all spirituous and malt liquors, but uses tobacco, and has run all locomotives from the switch engine up. As to wherein running a fast engine differs from running a slow one engineer Loughery said the fast train is an important train and there must be no drawbacks to prevent making the time; engine and machinery must be right to start with. If anything gets hot it causes great worry, where on a slower train it would be possible to wait a minute or two. Mr. Loughery considers that running a fast train causes a greater strain than running a slower train. He goes back with a Royal Blue line Washington train, a fast train, but one which takes two hours and one min ute, or 121 minutes, to cover the dis 108 minutes. He finds the strain going back less than that coming over. He can jog along at fifty or sixty miles an hour, and make it up if he loses a min ute, but it would be difficult to do that on the morning run. As to which he would prefer to run. a fast train or a slow one, engineer Loughery said that at his time of life

Pennsylvania railroad engineers of the fast trains between New York and Philadelphia run two days and then are off one; not for purposes of rest, but to equalize the time. An engineer runs always the same engine. The fastest train between New York and Philadelphia on the Pennsylvania railroad leaves Philadelphia at 7:33 a m. and arrives at Jersey City at 9:23, one hour and fifty minutes; distance eighty-nine and six-tenth miles. The fastest Pennsylvania train from New York to Philadelphia leaves Jersey City at 4:13 p, m., making two stops, and arriving at Philadelphia at 6:05; time one hour and fifty-two minutes. The average speed, without making any allowance for stops or slow-downs, is about

forty-eight miles an hour; but there are

parts of the road on which, to make up

Currie. Engineer Currie is forty-four

years of age. He has run all kinds of

engines. He smokes, but does not use

he liked speed; he would prefer a fast

for stops and for time lost in running slow through cities and towns, this train runs regularly at the rate of seventy TALK WITH AN ENGINEER. The engineer of this train is J. C.

when his views were asked as to wherein running a fast engine differs from running a slow one, engineer Currie said that the faster the run the greater the responsibility. He would consider running a fast engine a strain, though he would not call it a great strain, for the engineer has been gradually brought along from one run to another to the fast trains and so has become in a manner educated to the work and has gradually become accustomed to the strain He does not consider the physical strain greater, but the mental strain is. All things considered, Mr. Currie thought the general wearing strain of running fast considerably greater than strain of running slow. Coming back to New York engineer Currie leaves Phila-delphia at 8:12 with a Washington train, and gets to Jersey City at 10:28, a fast run, but not so fast as the trip the other way. He finds it easier coming back; he knows if he loses a minute on that schedule he can easily make it up. Asked as to which he would prefer, a

fast run or a slow one, engineer Currie

answered with smiling promptness,

No race horse is brought to the post

In fitter condition than the engine of a fast train when it couples on. Not more care perhaps, but certainly more attention, is bestowed upon engines making fast runs. Here, for illustration, is what happens daily to the engine that takes the Empre State express north from this city. This engine comes down from Albany in the afternoon with the Southwestern limited. Then from the Grand Central Station the engineer runs the engine up through the tunnel to Mott Haven and over the pit by the roundhouse, there to have its fire cleaned. When he has brought the engine to stand over the pit his work for the day is done; he steps down from the cab and then the fireman takes charge. the fire has been cleaned the fireman runs the engine into the roundhouse then the fireman is through for the day A hostler looks after the engine through the night, keeping up the water in the boiler and keeping the banked fire in condition. When the engine comes into the roundhouse a wiper goes to work upon it; the hostler looks after some other engines as well, but the wiper who works on this engine works upon it all night, though he does not go above the running board or inside the cab; the fireman attends to that. The fireman gets to the roundhouse first in the morning, draws the supplies of waste and oil for the day and does whatever work he has to do, but he does not touch the fire until the engine is run out of the house. When the engineer gets there he looks the engine over, though it has already been inspected, and steps aboard and runs it down to the Grand Central Station, starting forty-five minutes ahead of train time to avoid any possible detention at the Harlem river. He had given a preliminary oiling to the engine at the roundhouse; now he goes all over it again and fills all the cups and oils all the bearings for the run. Fifteen minutes before train time he backs down and couples on to the train. so that there will be ample time to adjust the steam and air-brake pipes and to test them throughout. When he gets the signal the engineer starts the train in the modern way, made possible by close coupling, so smoothly that unless you were looking out at some object you wouldn't realize when the train began to move.

### PIOUS MEN OF OTHER DAYS. Action of Congress Concerning Public

Officials Attending Theaters. Washington Special to Chicago Record. Mr. J. H. McVicker asks further in formation about a paragraph I printed cials to attend the theater. There were two resolutions of this kind passed by the Continental Congress in 1778. The first was introduced Oct. 12, and read as follows:

"Whereas, True religion and good morals are the only sound foundation of public liberty and happiness.

liberty and happiness,
"Resolved, That it be and is hereby earnestly recommended to the several States to take the most effectual measures for the encouragement thereof and for the suppression of theatrical entertainments, horse racing gaming and such other differences. horse racing, gaming and such other di-versions as are productive of idleness, dissipation and a general depravity of prin-

ciples and manners.
"Resolved, That all officers in the army of the United States be and they hereby are strictly enjoined to see that the good and wholesome rules provided for the tenancing of profaneness and vice and the preservation of morals among the soldlers duly and punctually observed."

The yeas and nays having been called on its passage, New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Georgia, South Carolina and Pennsylvania voted in the affirmative. North Carolina voted no and Vigginia was divided as and Vigginia was divided. voted no and Virginia was divided evenly. In those days the states voted as a unit, according to the preferences of a majority of their representatives. These resolutions appear to have been suggested by something that ccurred in, or was disclosed by the court-martial of Gen. Philip Schuyler, although he was not charged with immorality. He commanded the district of New York, with his headquarters at Albany, and was the victim of the jealousy of General York, with his headquarters at Albany, and was the victim of the jealousy of General Gates and other revolutionary officers of high rank. They accused him of being an aristocrat, and of various indulgences in luxury and vanity which some of his fellow-officers could not afford to enjoy; and it may be, although it does not appear, that he was also charged with permitting a lack of moral discipline among his soldiers.

It is another coincidence that immediately after the consideration of the Schuyler case. after the consideration of the Schuyler cass on Oct. 16, 1778, the following resolution

"Whereas, frequenting playhouses and theatrical entertainments has a fatal tendency to divert the minds of the people from a due attention to the means neces-sary for the defense of their country and the preservation of their liberties, there-

"Resolved, that any person holding an office under the United States who shall act, promote, encourage or attend such plays shall be deemed unworthy to hold

such office and shall be accordingly missed." On this resolution all the States voted year except New York, Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia. The Continental Congress was in the habit of passing resolutions of this kind whenever the spirit moved or whenever anything suggested the propriety or necessity of such action, and it is therefore inferred that these were prompted by a disclosure or an accusation that General Schuyler perfected his military during social enjoyment, or was in the habit, like his gay and wealthy friends of the Albany his gay and weathy triends of the Albany aristocracy, of attending theatrical entertainments. Schuyler was vindicated, however, and acquitted, but he at once tendered his resignation as major-general of the army and was soon after elected to Congress.

But Washington went to the theater. William McLay, who was one of the first Senators from Pennsylvania, writes in his diary May 16, 1779, as follows: fary, May 10, 1779, as follows: "I received a ticket from the President of the United States to use his box this even-ing at the theater, being the first of his appearance at the playhouse since his en-tering on his office. Went.
"The President, Governor of the State, ministers, Senators from New ire, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland and South Carolina and some es in the same box. I am old and ces or attentions are lost on me. I notices or attentions are lost on me. could have wished some of my dear children could have wished some of my dear children in my place. They are young and would have enjoyed it. Long might one of them live to boast of their having been seated in the same box with the first character in the world. The play was the 'School for Scandal.' I never liked it. Indeed, I think it an indecent representation before ladles of character and virtue. Farce, 'The Old Soldier.' The house greatly crowded and I thought the players acted well, but I wish we had seen 'The Conscious Lovers'

### Rose to the Ocean. Boston Transcript

manners.

or some play that inculcated prudential

Boston Transcript.

The death at the age of ninety of the "Silent Man" in a New Jersey town brings out little incidents worthy to be woven into a story by Mary Wilkins, or Alice Brown, or Sarah Orne Jewett. Mr. Page would not talk. He had nothing to say, and did not care to waste his breath saying nothing. He lived in a little room alone, sold papers and saved his money; but his meek spirit answered to a great challenge once. It was proposed that there should be a new bell for the Presbyterian Church in Rahway. A rich and presumably stingy citizen laughingly said he "would give as much as old Page." The Silent Man rose to the cccasion. He sent his check for \$500 for the bell

CHAPTER ON GRIZZLIES, WITH ILLUSTRATIVE EXPERIENCES.

Variety of Bear Which Is Treated with Universal Respect-Anecdotes

of "Old Shacklefoot." Portland (Ore.) Correspondence New York

If you ask an old Western hunter if he ever killed a grizzly bear he is very apt to tell you that he never lost a grizzly and has therefore neversfelt it his duty to hunt for one. There is occasionally a hunter who is reckless enough to tackle a grizzly with premeditation, but the majority of them do not feel it beneath their dignity to take off their hats and give the bear a courteous good-bye if they chance to meet him and he shows a disposition to pass on without raising a disturbance, as he usually does. The grizzly is not a quarrelsome animal, but he insists upon all his natural rights and generally gets them. The best thing to do with a grizzly when you meet him unexpectedly in the mountains is to bid him speed and join with "Dogberry" in thanking God you are rid of a knave. Bears as a general thing are not spolling for a fight, least of all the grizzly, but no animal on earth will enter one more deliberately or with more ferocity and stay in it longer than this savage monarch of the Western mountains. This is what makes him an antagonist to be dreaded, coupled with his great tenacity of life, which enables him to remain a dangerous fighter long after any other animal would have given up the ghost.

who wore a necklace of bears' claws a mighty hunter. When white men first came into the region inhabited by these monarchs of the mountains they found them far more plentiful than at present. The old Rocky mountain trappers used to tell tales of encounters with grizzlies that would tax the credulity of the most confiding tenderfoot, and the pioneers of Oregon and California are not far behind them in that respect. There are still grizzlies to be found in the mountains, and if a man is really anxious to meet one he he persistently seeks it, and if he lives to return to civilization in presentable shape he can draw as long a bow as the next man about his hunting exploits. But, like most of the wild animals of America, they will some time

This respect for the grizzly is not con-

fined to white hunters; the Indians

share it fully. Indeed, the Indians of

many tribes look upon him as a sacred

animal and will not kill him, while the

tribes that do not reverence him to this

extent were accustomed to call a brave

disappear entirely. The peculiarity of a grizzly-that he cannot climb a tree—has been the sal-vation of many a reckless hunter. The black, brown and cinnamon bears can climb trees with the greatest ease. If the grizzly possessed this faculty the man who fired at him and failed to kill him might as well give up the ghost at once, for he can run as fast as a horse. The only thing to do in such a case is to hurry up a tree, and not be particular as to the tree. Any tree will do that is not so small that the bear with limbs large enough to make a com-

grizzly has the unpleasant habit of remaining around where he is not wanted "OLD SHACKLEFOOT." For years there roamed through the

Siskiyou mountains, lying along the border line of California and Oregon, a huge grizzly known by the title of "Old Shacklefoot" because of the fact that he had injured one of his feet in a bear trap and therefore made a peculiar footprint. The mountain ranchers had a bad opinion of him. He had stolen too many pigs to be in good odor with them. But I never saw a man who had met him who did not speak of him with the highest respect. I had a personal interview with him one summer when I was out hunting with an old-time trapper. My point of observation was the limb of a young fir tree which I had climbed in great haste in pursuance of the advice suddenly given by my friend, who was already half way up a tree when he gave it. From this vantage point, with no weapon, we watched Old Shacklefoot eat all our bacon and sugar, spill our flour and coffee on the ground and make a general wreck of our camp. Having had a good meal and not being an-gered, he then walked off into the timber. It was with a great deal of satisfaction a few years ago that I read of the death of this highway robber at the hands of a rancher whose squealing pig he was carrying away from the corral. Many a story is told of Old Shacklefoot's prowess. There is a man named Johnson, living in Rogue River valley, whose chief ear mark is the absence of his left ear. Old Shacklefoot amputated it for him, but he never went back to claim it. He was out hunting in the mountains when this occurred, and had even expressed a desire to run across this old campaigner. His desire was gratified. He made his camp on the bench of a mountain stream about twenty feet above the water. One evening, returning to camp after a day's tramp, he found an uninvited guest making free with everything it contained. The guest was Old Shacklefoot. The bear had eaten up all the provender that suited his palate and strewn everything else about in confusion and ruin and was sitting on his haunches with a smile of welcome on his countenance. Before Johnson, on emerging from the bush, could decide whether to run. shoot or shake hands, bruin gave him a pat on the side of the head that amputated his left ear and rolled him senseless down the bank to the edge of the creek. The beast followed him, rolled him over with his nose, and, being sati fied that he was dead, took his depar ure. Johnson returned to Jacksonville with a higher opinion of Old Shackle

During the reign of this Siskiyou monarch a young English lord passed down way to India, where he intended to indulge in tiger shooting from the backs of elephants. He stopped off at Ashland to hunt grizzly bears in the Siskiyous and found two old mountain men who were willing to risk their lives in that pastime for British gold. He had five different kinds of rifles for the big game of Asia and Africa, but for such an insignificant animal as a bear he thought a Winchester was good enough. He had shot prairie chickens in Iowa and antelope in Montana, and now thought he would shoot a grizzly or two in Oregon before he got to the country where big game was to be found. The hunters said little to him about the pecultarities of grizzlies, except to tell him if he met one that showed fight to climb a tree and take his gun with him.

TREED BY BEARS. One morning while all were in camp three grizzlies emerged from the bush and began to make themselves free with the entrails of a deer that had been shot the day before. The hunters each made a break for a tree and yelled to the prospective tiger shooter to do the